

Lake

Their small office swallowed
by the monster corporation,
Bookkeeper Jellybean surprised
when they got named *Innovative
Unit of the Month*.

Shocked, really, a month after,
when all fired. But insiders had
known that particular honor
always proved the kiss of death.

They had all gone Hollywood
during the yeasty interim, and
picked up their walking papers
dressed as actors and directors.

Not to be undone, Jellybean had
assumed Garbo's accent.

"I vant to be alone," pronounced she.

She got that wish in hospital for a
mild heart attack, and surrounded by
flowers she sent herself.

When she got home she treated herself with tree mosses, one of which proved fatal.

Through massive incompetence, the corporation still paid a funeral allowance, and a nice ceremony was held on the liquidation channel they owned. Humongous-Deal Charlie presiding with dignity.

Rev Nucks' Sermon: *The Way of the Transgressor is Hard.*